

Everybody Wants SOMETHING. You Can Get Your Wants Supplied Through P.-D. Want Columns.

P.-D. Want Columns GROW, Because They Fill the People's Wants—Produce Results.

VOL. 47, NO. 86.

PRICE ONE CENT

Did You Note the "Attention" Advertisers Showed the Sunday P.-D?

SUDDEN DEATH OF EUGENE FIELD.

Heart Failure Ended His Life at 5 O'Clock Monday Morning.

AT HIS HOME NEAR CHICAGO.

He Was Born in St. Louis and Was Widely Known as a Poet, Humorist and Lecturer.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Eugene Field, the poet, died in his bed of heart failure about 5 o'clock this morning, at his home in Buena Park, this State. He retired last night in usual health and apparently slept soundly till daybreak, when his son, who occupied the room with him, heard him groan, and putting on his hand found that death had already taken place.

Mr. Field leaves a widow and five children. He had been indisposed for several days, but no serious results were even thought of by his family and immediate friends.

George H. Yonowine of this city was at Mr. Field's home when he died. Mr. Field



THE LATE EUGENE FIELD.

and Mr. Yonowine intended to start together for Kansas City, where Mr. Field was to read to-night. Mr. Field had a wide acquaintance in the city and the announcement of his death causes a sorrowing shock.

Eugene Field was well-known in St. Louis, having been born here September 2, 1850, and was therefore 45 years old at the time of his death. He was the son of Roswell Martin and Frances Reed Field. His parents were both natives of Windham, Vermont. His father graduated from Middlebury College when only 15 years old, became a lawyer and introduced a bill in the Vermont Legislature permitting athletes to testify in courts of law. He was Dred Scott's first attorney in the case which resulted in the famous Dred Scott decision by the United States Supreme Court.

The first American ancestor of the name of Field came to this country between 1630 and 1640, while on the national grand-nunciate was James Smith, who settled at Plymouth in 1633. Eugene Field's mother died in 1867. He was then put under the care of his cousin, Miss Mary Field French, at Amherst, Mass., and for thirteen years she superintended his education and was his foster mother. He attended Williams College in 1872, Knox College in 1873 and the State University of Missouri in 1874.

After finishing his education he adopted the profession of a newspaper writer, beginning with the St. Louis Journal in 1874. His next connection was with the St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette in 1875, after which he returned to St. Louis to take an editorial desk on the Times-Journal. He was left to the staff of the Kansas City Times, but left that paper in 1881 to become managing editor of the Denver Tribune. He went to Chicago August 13, 1883, to accept a position on the editorial staff of the Chicago Morning News (now the Record), and his connection with that paper continued without interruption until his death. It was a characteristic defense of Bill Nye and a refusal to accept the imputation of immorality on Nye in shocking bad health, and at one time there were fears that he would be an invalid for the rest of his life. His last year at that time was menial; never since has his health been so good. With all his literary and destructive diseases has Nye been a robust man.

In addition to his newspaper work Mr. Field has found time to perform much extra labor in the literary field, and has established a reputation as a powerful and clever writer of stories and verse. His last poem, "The Ship," written for and printed in the October "Ladies' Home Journal," was especially adapted to the poems and stories of child life and his printed books now number half a dozen volumes. He has also made himself famous to the public as a reader of his own stories and verse, having appeared in different times appeared jointly with Edgar Wilson Nye and James Whitcomb Riley. Among his better-known

books are the "Denver Tribune Primer," 1882; "Culture Garland," 1887; "Little Book of Verses," 1892; "With Trumpet and Drum," 1892; "Echoes From the Sabine Farm," 1893. Mr. Field married Miss Julia Comstock of St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 15, 1873, and had seven children—Roswell Martin, Mary French, Melvin Gray, Eugene Jr., Frederick Skiff, Julia and Roswell Frances. In June, 1893, Knox College conferred upon Mr. Field the honorary degree of A. M.

Mr. Field's forte, both in verse and prose, was his touching delineation of child life and character. His "Little Boy Blue" and his "Wynken, Blynken and Nod" are the work of a master hand. Many of his child pieces will last as the best examples of exquisite feeling, more difficult than all else to put in words. In opposition he had a deep strain of humor, but it was brusque rather than polished and delicate, and had far below the infinite tenderness of childhood. Mr. Field was an admirer of Horace and has done some of the Latin poet's odes into fairly good English verse, sometimes in imitation of the original scansion. Mr. Field was a sprightly man, exceedingly dry in his humor of conversation, but nevertheless humorous. He was a wit, too, and had no mean talent as a reciter of comical or pathetic bits. His home was cheerful and his library universal.

Was to Read in Kansas City. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 4.—Eugene Field had been booked for a reading at the Auditorium in this city this evening. The commanding feature of the program had been remarkable and a crowded house was assured. Mr. Field had hosts of friends in this city, especially among the newspaper fraternity, in which he was himself a member several years ago, having worked the Star. Elaborate plans for a reception had been made by his newspaper friends and admirers and a royal time was anticipated for him. A dispatch was received last night

from R. M. Field, brother of the poet, that he was to read to-night. Mr. Field had a wide acquaintance in the city and the announcement of his death causes a sorrowing shock.

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HER WEALTH IS NOTHING NOW.

Wicked, Notorious Old Priscilla Henry Is Dead.

THE CAREER OF AN EX-SLAVE

Pandering to Depraved Passions She Amassed a Fortune and Bought Her Old Master's Farm.

Priscilla Henry the richest and wickedest wench in St. Louis, is dead.

She was the keeper of the notorious resort at 206 South Sixth street, where she breathed her last at 3:15 o'clock Sunday afternoon, surrounded only by the inmates of the house.

The deceased was one of the most remarkable women of her class that ever lived in St. Louis, and was known to steamboatmen and traders from New Orleans to Minneapolis, and even to those whose avocations called them to the most remote points in the interior along the turbulent Missouri.

Bondage in 1819 on an immense plantation near Florence, Ala., owned by a slaveholder named Jackson, she was reared in ignorance. She came to St. Louis, amassed a fortune, bought the plantation on which she and her brother and sisters were born, and died rich amid the tinsel and tawdriness of a house of shame.

Such is the history of the old negress whose eventful life of 76 years closed Sunday. The cause of her death was indigestion, by which she was troubled for nearly six years. For five months she was confined to her bed and during that time she suffered the tortures of the damned. Physicians could do nothing to ease her pain and during the closing weeks of her life she was often heard to remark that her suffering was a heavenly visitation sent upon her as a punishment for her sinful life.

For forty-six years this woman was a slave on the Jackson plantation. Her father and mother were born there and reared a family consisting of one son and five daughters, all of whom are now dead. The old folks died on the plantation just before the news of Lee's surrender at Appomattox was received.

Priscilla was the oldest child. Jackson refused to liberate his slaves when the Emancipation Proclamation was issued, and Nancy, the younger sister of Priscilla, was born in bondage a year before the struggle ended. Priscilla brought her to St. Louis, a babe in arms, making the journey by sea-stages on a flat boat soon after peace was declared.

Her life in St. Louis began as a washerwoman in a tumble-down rooming at Seventh street and Christy avenue, now Lucas street. She was then in robust health, and though black, was a handsome woman. Tiring of her arduous labors at the wash-tub, she soon drifted into life of shame, and opened a bagnio at Sixth and Christy avenue, across from Union Market. There she surrounded herself with both colored and white inmates, and the place became the rendezvous of the reckless and lawless element that followed the river—roustabouts, deck hands and adventurers, both black and white.

Naturally a good caterer and a woman who wanted to please, she attracted the semi-respectable men who drifted to and from St. Louis with the seasons—the gamblers, the horse-traders, the steamboat captains, mates and engineers, and in time the name of Priscilla Henry was known from the delta to the falls of St. Anthony, from Pittsburgh to Cairo and far up the Missouri beyond St. Joe and beyond.

Money fairly poured into her purse, and she enlarged her place from time to time until she was housed by way of room and the growth of the city to remove her to the house at 206 South Sixth street, where she lived for the remainder of her life. There she opened a gilded palace of sin, the finest in all the Western country. The nights were given over to drunkenness, rivalry and debauchery, and no form of sin was too sordid to find harbor under her roof.

Her younger days with a lavish hand she had a remarkable capacity for saving, which with old age had become almost miserly desire to hoard her gold. She owned the houses at 206 and 208 South Sixth street and purchased the two-story brick residence at 425 Garfield avenue, where she installed her sister Nancy, who had married in the mean time and reared a family. Then she bought the old Jackson plantation, where she was born, and it is now known as a Dr. Price and yields a handsome yearly income. Besides this she owned considerable property and was said to have money in bank—the whole estate being valued at \$100,000.

About the time Priscilla Henry opened the house opposite Union Market she met Thomas R. Howard, now a broker at 307 Pine street, who, she said, became her lover. They continued their relations for nearly twenty-five years, during the greater part of this time he managed her property and she was said to have invested her money.

Howard on July 8 last was arrested on a charge of attempting to defraud his old mistress of real estate valued at \$5,000 through the instrumentality of a forged deed. The property in question was the house at 206 South Sixth street where she lived, with a frontage of about forty feet. The fraud was discovered by Henry Public George Davies when Florence Williams, a cook at the Henry resort, came before Priscilla Henry and signed the deed. She was accompanied by Howard and an infant child had been imprisoned and burned alive.

Twenty-one arrests were made, although the fanatical mob threatened death to the deceased was poisoned. A test was made for arsenic poison, but none was found. Howard was charged with having administered the poison with his own hand and also with giving her medicines laced with deadly drugs.

The sensational finding another after the arrest of Howard. Ida Leathe, the 17-year-old niece of Priscilla, who attended her during her illness, charged that Howard attempted to poison her aunt on June 12 to 15 through the instrumentality of Florence Williams, who was alleged to have put poison in her food. Howard was charged with having administered the poison with his own hand and also with giving her medicines laced with deadly drugs.

Howard had caused the death of Nancy Leathe, sister of Priscilla, who died in the Sixth South Sixth street, a few weeks before. It was charged that Howard was trying to get rid of the entire family by a process of slow poisoning in order that he might fall heir to Priscilla's fortune.

Corporal Wait began an investigation, aided by the police, and found that Howard and suspicion pointed so strongly to the murder of Nancy Leathe that the body was exhumed and the victim taken to City Chemist Teichman for analysis in the hope of proving whether the deceased was poisoned. A test was made for arsenic poison, but none was found. Howard was charged with having administered the poison with his own hand and also with giving her medicines laced with deadly drugs.

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A GHOST OF THE DEAD PAST CONFRONTS THE NEW WOMAN.

property goes to her six nieces, Melvina, Ida, Priscilla, Carrie, George and Sarah Leathe. It is said a former will left Howard a large sum and that after the attempted fraud a new will was drawn for her by Judge Claiborne, her attorney.

The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. A Methodist preacher will officiate.

Furries Hangs Dec. 13. JACKSON, Miss., Nov. 4.—The Supreme Court has affirmed the death sentence of Will Purvis, the notorious Marion County white cap who cheated the gamblers by a slip of the rope on the former date of his execution. His execution is fixed for Dec. 13.

Canada Prepares for Trouble Over the Alaskan Boundary.

GUARDING YUKON RIVER.

Police Constructing Fortresses Overlooking the Stream, and Are Exploring the Mountain Passes.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Nov. 4.—A party of miners from the headquarters of the Yukon River has arrived from Unalakleet, B. C., and reports that the Canadian Government is establishing well-equipped fortifications on commanding bluffs overlooking strategic points on Fort Mile Creek, and elsewhere along the supposed international boundary line.

A large company of Canadian military police is busily engaged in exploring the country for mountain passes both in Alaska and Canadian territory. The loop of Fort Mile Creek runs into British territory, and to reach the more valuable mines it is necessary for American miners to pass through a small portion of foreign territory. The river is very narrow and the police have erected on over-towering cliffs impregnable fortresses which completely guard travel on the river. At several other points along the boundary, substantially built stone have been erected. On the whole, the action of the police would indicate that preparations are being made to accommodate large squads of militia at various points along the boundary, and now they prophesy that before the approaching winter is over the police will be in possession of the passes and in many other ways they bestow small favors and endeavor to ally suspicion or unpleasant inquiries as to the objects of such warlike preparations.

In the entire area of country in the British territory small detachments of military police have been stationed at important mining camps, reconnoitering the surrounding country. What their object was, they would not state. On the British side are stationed customs and judicial officers and a good system of municipal government is maintained. The miners bring the news that the country has been flooded with fully a thousand inexperienced men, who have been lured into the mines and were bitterly disappointed, and now they prophesy that before the approaching winter is over the police will be in possession of the passes and in many other ways they bestow small favors and endeavor to ally suspicion or unpleasant inquiries as to the objects of such warlike preparations.

For Missouri—Generally fair to-night and Tuesday colder.

For St. Louis and vicinity—Increasing cloudiness, followed by rain, commencing Monday night or Tuesday morning; colder Monday night; considerably colder Tuesday.

For Illinois—Cloudy, with showers in northern portion to-day and to-night; much colder Tuesday.

For Missouri—Generally fair to-night and Tuesday colder.

The pressure is above the normal this morning, except in the extreme North and extreme West. It is highest on the North Atlantic Coast and in Alberta and lowest in Utah and Northwest Missouri.

Fair weather has continued except in Illinois and Utah and Western Missouri. The temperature has risen considerably since the 1st.

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SLIPPED AND FELL TO DEATH.

Horrible Fall of Wm. Becker, a Crippled Painter.

DROPPED THREE STORIES.

He Had Just Recovered From a Protracted Spree and His Nerves Were Unsteady.

Pedestrians on Thirteenth street and Cass avenue at 9 o'clock Monday morning were horrified to see a man balancing on the cornice of a three-story house, slip and fall. He grasped the ledge as he was going down and a few seconds later landed on the sidewalk and was crushed to death.

The man was William Becker, a painter, 40 years of age. He leaves a wife and family at 126 South Broadway. He was painting the window frames in the front part of the garage. He was alone until a few minutes before the accident.

Mr. Trump came up and called him inside to point out some overlooked spots on the other side of the cornice. He returned and stepped out of the south front window of the garage, and was walking along the ledge to the north end of the cornice.

He was a cripple, one of his legs being shorter than the other. He swayed from one side to the other on the narrow cornice. It looked as though he would lose his footing every second. He had only his crippled condition that caused him to sway. As he reached the window and was stooping down to open it, his feet slipped on the fresh paint, and with a scream he went down.

Black finger marks show where he made a death grab to save himself. He actually went over the side of the cornice. There was no holding place and his weight carried him to death on the granite wall.

Mrs. Smith of 1412 North Thirteenth street saw him fall. She was looking out of her window. She saw him slip and saw him look in his eye as he grabbed the cornice. She saw only his feet as he fell. She was powerless to be of any assistance.

Patrolman McGuire had Dr. O'Donoghue of 1427 O'Fallon street summoned. He found that the man's spine had been fractured and several ribs broken. Becker died just after the doctor arrived.

Mrs. Mary Schroder, who occupies the house where the accident occurred, was greatly shocked. She said that Becker had been painting the cornice for several days and had to turn in again to-day and swab up the blood stains.

Mr. Trump had Becker and been painting for twenty-five years and always boasted that he never met with an accident. Two years ago he invented some patent roofing material and backed it with a few thousand dollars of the savings of a lifetime.

Three months ago he gave it up as a bad job. He vacated his office on the northwest corner of Cass avenue and Thirteenth street and went back to painting. He was well known in building circles and was a member of the Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators of America.

RUPTURED HIS WINDPIPE. Bad Fate of a Hornblower Who Tried to Rival Roland.

Special to The Post-Dispatch. NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—During a comparatively short period of his term of enlistment as a member of the Military Band at West Point, Otto Hauschild attempted to rival every second hornblower in the service, and now he is drawing a pension from the Government.

Otto's case is peculiarly unfortunate. He is by profession a cornetist and a very good one. He was in the military band at West Point, and he was in the band at the University of Michigan, where he was a member of the Glee Club, and he was in the band at the University of Wisconsin, where he was a member of the Glee Club.

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LOOKS SAFE FOR HARDIN.

No Apparent Danger of Kentucky Going Republican.

THE ESTIMATED PLURALITIES

If the Democratic Candidate for Governor Brings 7,000 Plurality Into Louisville He Wins.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 4.—If Gen. Hardin comes down to Louisville to-morrow night with an small plurality of 7,000 his election as Governor of Kentucky is assured.

It is evident that the combined opposition in this city cannot rally more than 4,000 against him out of a possible total vote of not over 30,000. The registration is less than 28,000, with a clear Democratic majority of about 5,000. The registration law of Kentucky permits the registrars to ask the voter what his political affiliation is. The voter can refuse to answer this question if he wants to. The refusal is extremely scarce, though, under this system the result of an election can be very closely approximated as soon as registration closes, which is a week preceding election day.

All the cities and towns of the State which come under the registration rule show safe Democratic majorities with few exceptions. The State capital, a Republican by a small margin, and so is Newport. The latter city is separated from Louisville by a very narrow stream, dignified by the name of river—the Licking.

Both places are directly opposite Cincinnati, with about a half dozen bridges connecting them with the Ohio metropolis. Rents and other expenses of living are cheaper in these places than in the city. The result has followed. Thousands of tradespeople, factory hands, etc., have flocked from the Ohio to the Kentucky side of the river to live. They brought their political affiliations with them and the most converted the community to Republicanism. But for this there has been no menacing immigration to Kentucky from there been to Missouri from the standpoint of Democratic interests. In nearly all their estimates of to-morrow's result, the Sixth District, of which Covington and Newport are the centers, is put in the Democratic column with an average plurality of 5,000. A visit to the district made by the Post-Dispatch correspondent convinces him that the plurality will not be much over 5,000.

The organization in Newport and Campbell County is a very poor one and county and city will probably go Republican by 1,000 to 1,500. Congressmen Alton and Campbell over the Louisville convention and did pretty much as Mr. Carlisle's revenue agents directed him. In Newport, however, this has resulted in a very serious division in the Democratic camp, and the entire Republican ticket, including legislative candidates and all, is expected to be elected to-morrow.

In Covington and Kenton County the condition is entirely different. There the friends of Senator Blackburn and Gen. Hardin have complete control of the organization. Senator Blackburn's free silver candidates for the Legislature will win in the primary and will win at the polls to-morrow with equal ease. Even if Secretary Carlisle should win, the entire ticket shows how "the great secretary" stands at the polls. When the election is over, the last Wednesday he told the clerk to put "D" after his name.

"I have always been a Democrat," said Mr. Carlisle, in reply to the clerk's question, "and guess I am yet."

"Then you will vote for Gen. Hardin, I suppose," suggested a bystander.

"I will vote for Gen. Hardin," said Mr. Carlisle, as he strode away from the registration booth with indignation pictured in his face and his hand on his hip.

His remark is being used for all it is worth by the strikers of John D. Albertson, Boyd Winchester and other gold bug dissenters in this city. How effective it will be in the election is hard to draw even as soon as Gen. Hardin repudiated the platform and nothing Mr. Carlisle could do or say would change them much.

For three or four years the party in Louisville has been disintegrating. Local causes are entirely responsible for it. Then when the Albertsons, Longs and Castlemans were put in charge of the State Committee and served notice on John D. Whalen, the party broke, that they no longer needed to be led by a man who had turned his back on the party and his organization against the party in the State. The party broke, that they no longer needed to be led by a man who had turned his back on the party and his organization against the party in the State.

What the Ninth and Tenth Districts will do is yet problematic. Both sides are claiming them by narrow margins. It will be safe, therefore, to count them as a stand off. The situation in the Eighth District has cleared wonderfully during the past few days and ex-Gov. McCreary, who now represents it and is a candidate for the Senate, is quoted as saying that he will give Gen. Hardin 1,000 plurality.

What comfort or encouragement, therefore, the Republicans can possibly extract from the present outlook in Kentucky isn't plain to an entirely unprejudiced investigator, unless there is some wonderfully big job maturing in Louisville that is admittedly executed at the polls to-morrow.

IN NEW YORK
Lauterbach Says Fusion Ticket Will Win by 20,000.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—The Tammany bosses will come together again at 3:30 p. m. to-day and close up the details of their campaign, even to the distribution of the campaign fund, of which it is claimed there will be \$100,000 for the purpose of carrying twenty-five and thirty men to the assembly district. After hearing all reports Chairman Lauterbach reiterated that the fusion ticket would be elected by from 20,000 to 30,000. Secretary George H. Bidwell was

125 Patterns of Best Grades TAPESTRY BRUSSELS 65c

These are Carpets which regularly sell for 90 Cents Per Yard.

100 Patterns of Best Makes DORY BRUSSELS 85c

These Carpets retail regularly at \$1.25 Per Yard.

WE ARE sacrificing the above enumerated lots because the manufacturers, who are now busy designing their new Spring Patterns, informed us of discontinuing these particular designs.

This is an unusual opportunity to bona fide save from 25 to 40 cents per yard on HIGH-GRADE, STANDARD CARPETINGS.

Cor. Fourth St. and Washington Av.

Patrons of the Nonpareil Get a Ballet With Their Soup.

BUSINESS IS VERY BRISK.

The Girls Objected at First, but They Have Yielded and Skirts Are Discarded.

It is no longer a mystery. The waitresses at the Nonpareil Restaurant refused to wear bloomers because they feared the wear would ruin their "understandings."

DEMOCRATIC PROSPECT IN OHIO.

Campbell Thinks He Has a Good Chance of Election.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—A telegram from ex-Gov. Campbell of Ohio says:

"The indications for next Tuesday night are very good. I am confident that I will be elected Governor of Ohio by 10,000 plurality."

DISAPPOINTED BY PARKHURST.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—Dr. Parkhurst disappointed 2,000 or 3,000 people directly, and 20,000 or 30,000 indirectly yesterday by preaching religion instead of politics.

THE DOCTOR SERVED NOTICE.

STEAMBOAT JOE PETERS LOST.

A LAY-OVER SLEEPER.

HORSTMAN GOT JUDGMENT.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Cuticura.

When she became ill, she clung to Cuticura.

When she had children, she gave them Cuticura.

Scuggs Vandenberg's Barney

There will be on sale TUESDAY THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY LOW VALUES IN

Winter Wraps

That It Has Ever Been Our Good Fortune to Own, Our Cloak Buyer returned from the East this morning. Among his purchases that will be on sale to-morrow is a

Manufacturer's Entire Stock of Over 2000 Jackets, None Worth Less Than \$20.00 and up to \$30.00.

One lot FINE ENGLISH KERSY and BEAVER JACKETS, Black and Brown, Extra Large Sleeves, with box fronts and ripple backs, none worth less than \$20.00. THIS LOT AT \$12.50.

One lot FINE BOUCLE, KERSY and BEAVER JACKETS, the very latest styles, none worth less than \$25.00. THIS LOT \$15.00.

One Lot Fine Boucle, Cheviot, Kersey and Beaver Jackets, all the latest styles, none worth less than \$27.50. THIS LOT AT \$17.50.

Will also show a purchase of FINE VELOUR AND VELVET CAPES, Richly Trimmed with Best Quality Black Marten and Fine Out Jet.

Prices \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$50.00, \$57.50 and up to \$100.

These prices are much less than same goods were offered early this season.

Model Cloak Co., 509 N. Broadway.

Exclusively to Cloaks, we devote our entire time. Don't you think, putting our whole energy to that one line, we can provide a little better for you, pay a little closer attention to your wants, than others? It is worth your while to try and see—result will be satisfactory to you.

Brings new things to us, selected by our buyer, while in New York last week. Such a profusion of Boucle and Astrachan Jackets is not shown elsewhere—alluring prices—

\$7.75 to \$18.00

You will buy here, if you see these.

Plush and Velour Capes.

New shipments just in—the right kind—at proper prices—\$8.50, \$10, \$12.50 to \$25

Model Cloak Co., 509 N. Broadway—Next to Green's.

SWITCHMAN WHITE'S CASE.

Prosecuting Attorney Johnson Will Lay It Before the Grand Jury.

Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Johnson will not issue a warrant against Charles White, the Missouri Pacific switchman at Spring Avenue, who was held responsible by a Coroner's Jury, Friday, for the disastrous wreck near Tower Grove Station Tuesday night.

It is going to lay the case before the Grand Jury, said Col. Johnson, Monday.

Will Restorative is the infallible remedy of the celebrated specialist, Dr. Philip Ricard of Paris.

Take No Substitute. Gall Borden Eagle Brand.

Restorative.

WAITER GIRLS IN BLOOMERS.

Patrons of the Nonpareil Get a Ballet With Their Soup.

BUSINESS IS VERY BRISK.

The Girls Objected at First, but They Have Yielded and Skirts Are Discarded.

It is no longer a mystery. The waitresses at the Nonpareil Restaurant refused to wear bloomers because they feared the wear would ruin their "understandings."

DEMOCRATIC PROSPECT IN OHIO.

Campbell Thinks He Has a Good Chance of Election.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—A telegram from ex-Gov. Campbell of Ohio says:

"The indications for next Tuesday night are very good. I am confident that I will be elected Governor of Ohio by 10,000 plurality."

DISAPPOINTED BY PARKHURST.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—Dr. Parkhurst disappointed 2,000 or 3,000 people directly, and 20,000 or 30,000 indirectly yesterday by preaching religion instead of politics.

THE DOCTOR SERVED NOTICE.

STEAMBOAT JOE PETERS LOST.

A LAY-OVER SLEEPER.

HORSTMAN GOT JUDGMENT.

ESTIMATING THE COST.

B. P. I. Figuring on the Work on the New City Hall.

The Board of Public Improvements met Monday morning and went into executive session as committee of the whole to prepare its report to the City Hall Commission.

This report will merely be an estimate of the cost of repairing the defects in construction of the new City Hall, so as to bring the work up to the required standard. It may also recommend that a demand be made on some of the contractors to make their work good.

Architect Mann was present at the meeting. He did not submit his report concerning the alleged defects, as it is not yet ready. He now has another engineer in going over and verifying Mr. Leicester's report in order to be sure it is absolutely correct.

Mr. Mann told a Post-Dispatch reporter that he was very much gratified by the report, which, he says, will throw a flood of light on certain points at issue.

CANVASSING THE CITY.

Work of the Election Commissioners Going Right Along.

The work of the Board of Election Commissioners in canvassing the city will be continued. Tuesday morning election canvassers will commence work in the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth wards, made the canvass of the Twenty-sixth Ward, just completed.

Mr. Mann will come the Twenty-seventh and Eighty wards, and perhaps the Eleventh. When the necessary figures are obtained, the work of re-preceding the wards is an easy one.

A RUN THAT FAILED.

It Was Made by Goodenough, but It Didn't Serve.

R. L. Goodenough was arrested by Officer Degan Sunday afternoon for causing a disturbance at Uhrig's Cafe. While waiting for the patrol wagon at Jefferson Avenue and Olive Street, Goodenough made a break for liberty. He ran south and "dove" but a short time for sure to scare him. At Chestnut Street Goodenough slipped and fell to the ground and before he could rise was captured by the officer.

MILLER WIELDED A CLUB.

Result of a Sunday Gathering on Lynch Street.

Charles Barabek, 35 years old, of 222 Sidney street paid a visit to James Anderson of 677 Lynch street Sunday afternoon.

BY HER BLACK LOVER.

EXAMINING WITNESSES.

The Real Work of Investigating the New City Hall Begun.

The real work of the New City Hall Investigating Committee was begun Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the chamber of the House of Delegates, when the examination of witnesses was commenced.

So far the committee has subpoenaed the original City Hall Commission, which reported the plan and Architect Mann. This is carrying out the plan adopted to begin at the beginning and follow the thread wherever it may lead from the inception of the project to the present time.

It has not been decided who will do the "goat" act for the committee, but it is said that Mr. Lloyd has an ambition to shine as an inquirer.

CHARGED THE GRAND JURY.

Judge Harvey's Lack of a Court-Room Ordered Investigated.

The November Grand Jury was empaneled in the Criminal Court Monday.

Judge Edmunds delivered oral instructions, suggesting that a thorough investigation be made of "straw" bondmen and also of the reasons why Judge Harvey is not given quarters in which to hold sessions of Criminal Court No. 2.

Following are the Grand Jurors: John R. Daugherty, Superintendent, Comstock Furniture Company, foreman; William Baggett, real estate agent, 1006 Chestnut street; George W. Allen, Vice President Southern Hotel; Joseph W. Goddard, President Goddard, Peck Grocery Company; G. L. Goetz, Secretary Helmbacher Forge and Rolling Mill Company; John P. Harrison, ex-Secretary Citizens' Insurance Company; Christopher Hilke, feed merchant; Gabriel C. McDaniel, President St. Louis Steam Paving and Iron Works; Charles F. Miller, insurance agent; Carl Mosler, Secretary Morgantown Company; R. M. Noonan, real estate agent; W. B. Harrison, Commission merchant.

HE GAVE ADVICE.

Robert Mullenott Didn't Take His Own Warning and Is Sore.

"Watch that man Reed," yelled Robert Mullenott during the fight Saturday evening. His words cost him a black eye.

Frank Reed and William Donovan, stage hands at the Grand Opera House, got into a fight Saturday night and were separated by the police.

Mullenott, who was watching the row, saw Reed advance on a scuffle from behind, and he warned him to watch out. Reed then advanced the fight and rushed upon Mullenott, giving him a black eye and severely bruising him. William Donovan also attacked Mullenott, and was charged with the fight.

REED AND DONOVAN WERE ASSAULTING MULLENOTT.

Restorative.

TWO TAYLORS OF TENNESSEE

Alf and Bob Tell How They Both
Ran for Governor.

FIDDLERS, NOT VIOLINISTS.

A Unique Pair Who Have Filled High
Political Offices and Are De-
livering Lectures.

The newspaper man who braves the presence of the country's great men to find out how little they are willing to tell about themselves and their affairs, usually does so with some trepidation. The dignity of fame is so oppressive to those who have it not, that when the Post-Dispatch reporter rapped on the door of room 184 at the Southern yesterday, in anticipation of calling on the famous Taylor brothers of Tennessee, his cardiac organ was temporarily displaced from its functional seat.

The timid knock brought in response a hearty "Come in," and as the scribe opened the door he saw before him two men, one tall, straight and commanding, the other short, thick-set and rather humorous in expression. A smile was on the face of each, and in an instant the sense of warm Southern welcome so obtruded itself on the visitor that the Governor of Tennessee and the Congressman of the United States faded into the dim perspective, and in their stead stood two modest, cordial Southern gentlemen.

Gov. Bob Taylor, for he is still Bob despite his political honors, is the younger of the brothers, although he looks to be the elder. His hair, what he has left, is white, and there is more dignity in his manner. Alf is the humorist and he has laughed himself into a rotundity of abdomen and make-up similar to our own Senator Vest's. The brothers are different physically as two men well could be and mentally the range is even wider, although no discord has ever marred their lives.

The most remarkable thing in their whole career is the fact that in 1886 they both ran for Governor of Tennessee, Bob on the Democratic ticket and Alf on the Republican. By a strict party vote Bob, the Democrat, was elected. The brothers were asked to tell how such a coincidence had occurred.

"Well," said Bob, "it had been made up for me that I should be the Democratic nominee. The Republicans held their convention first and what should they do but nominate Alf. I was not there, but I was not nominated, but the boys put me up anyway. Then Alf and I met and just decided that we would stump the State together. We did this, discussing the issues of the day, and it being a Democratic State, I was elected."

"How did you keep from indulging in personalities," asked the reporter. "Well," put in Alf, "Bob was afraid to say anything about my father and I did not dare mention his mother, so we got on pretty well."

"There has been one good effect of that campaign," said the reporter. "The personal element has been largely eliminated. The candidate who now makes an attack on his opponent will be hissed by a Tennessee audience."

The two gentlemen are great fiddlers. "Fiddlers, mark you," said the ex-Governor, when speaking on this point, "fiddlers, not violinists. And their fiddles have been a material aid to them in their political careers. It helped elect Bob to Congress in the First District, where the normal Republican majority is over 5,000."

"I was a young man then," said the Governor, "only 23 years old, and the Democrats nominated me because they didn't want to kill their good timber. I mounted a dapple stallion, and taking my fiddle under my arm started out to canvass the district. I made stump speeches during the day and fiddled for the boys at night. The result was I was elected by a majority of over 700."

Another strange coincidence in the political career of the Taylor family is that Taylor, father of Bob and Alf, represented the district in Congress in 1850, and Alf, who has represented it six years for the Republicans. He is just now stepping out of office.

Among the callers on the Taylors yesterday was ex-Senator John B. Henderson, who was on the Indian Commission in 1887 to make peace with the hostile tribes around Medicine Lodge, Kan. Alf was one of the secretaries of the commission, his father being Indian Commissioner at that time. They traveled all over the trip together again yesterday.

"Our Western destination on that trip," said Alf, "was Medicine Lodge. There wasn't a white man there within 50 miles of there, and, strange to say, when I took my seat in the First-class Congress the man sitting next to me was Judge Peters, representative of the Medicine Lodge district."

At noon to-day the brothers went on Change and were introduced all around to the members and made some happy remarks in response to the remarks of the business men of St. Louis.

To-night they give their unique entertainment at the big hall in the Exposition. It is called "Yankee Doodle and Dixie." It is scarcely like any other entertainment in

ANOTHER TRANSFER SCHEME.

Alliance Being Arranged Between
Union Depot and Suburban Lines.

Without negotiations now pending far
through within the next few days a general
public will reap the benefits of a closer
alliance between two big street railway
systems that promises to be the first actual
step taken in the direction of a general
consolidation of all the lines in the city.

These negotiations are between President John Scullin of the Union Depot Lines and Charles H. Turner, President and principal owner of the St. Louis and Suburban road. Scullin's scheme to build a line out Pine street to connect with his Grand avenue branch has been vetoed by the property holders, who seriously object to the laying of car tracks along that handsome thoroughfare, and after years of fruitless effort it is said that he has abandoned the idea.

Without a direct downtown outlet the Grand avenue line is likely to prove a non-paying investment, and for more than a year President Scullin has been casting about for some means of supplying this link in his great chain of electric roads.

The Suburban taps a wealthy and populous territory clear out beyond Cahoon, and the Union Depot lines have a fine station connection. The original intention was to arrange a transfer between the two roads so that passengers from the north or south ends of the Grand avenue line could board the Suburban cars at Franklin avenue for downtown points, and in return the Suburban was to have the privilege of transferring passengers between the two roads so that they could board the Union Depot cars at Franklin avenue for downtown points, and in return the Suburban was to have the privilege of transferring passengers between the two roads so that they could board the Union Depot cars at Franklin avenue for downtown points.

Letters to Mail-Carriers.

They Contain the Charges Made by the
"Spotters."

The Monday morning mail brought to Postmaster Carlisle a bundle of letters from First Assistant Postmaster-General Jones intended for the carriers, against whom the "spotters" charged. The letters were sent under cover to Postmaster Carlisle in order that he might read them for his own enlightenment. As soon as he got them he sent them to the carriers.

Each letter sets forth the charges preferred by the "spotters," and notifies the carrier to forward a defense to Washington within a certain time.

One carrier who was seen to while away considerable time in a saloon the other day, was notified to give a reason why he should not be separated from the service. Another carrier, a collector with a wagon, who, while off duty, but in full uniform, took a drink of liquor in a saloon, has been suspended for five days and is required to send an explanation to Washington.

The "spotters" are falsifying reports by mail. Carriers are required to fill out blank cards at the time of their trip, and at departure from a station or the main office. These reports show the number of passengers carried, the number of letters delivered, and the number of packages sent.

Postmaster Carlisle says that these forty-five carriers are at the stations as the men attached to the main office have to leave a time-keeper and they cannot falsify their trip reports.

Twenty carriers will have to face the charge of loitering and five, the more serious accusation of loitering in saloons. The total number of men against whom charges have been preferred is seventy-two.

Postmaster Carlisle, commenting on the charges, said: "I do not know what punishment First Assistant Postmaster-General Jones will inflict on the accused men, although I suppose the men who spent much time in a saloon while on duty may be discharged."

The letters from Mr. Jones to the carriers have given me valuable information which I could not otherwise have obtained.

Recklessness of a Man and Woman
Out for an Airing.

Cornelius Robinson, 42, colored, residing at Market and Center streets, was badly bruised Sunday afternoon by being run over by a buggy at the corner of High and Main streets.

A man and woman were in the buggy, driving at a high rate of speed, and the old man could not get out of their way. He was taken home in an ambulance.

Supposed to Be Insane.

John McDonald, 32 years old, of 3146 Brantford place, is at the City Hospital under treatment for insanity. He is supposed to be insane because he has been in the hospital several times before.

SCORES WERE INJURED.

Serious Wreck on the R. & O. Railroad,
Near Wheeling, W. Va.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 4.—A broken derrick on a wheel of the smoking car, caused the smoker, the sleeper and the mail car of the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati express, commonly known as the "Cannon Ball," of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, to jump the track on a bridge over Wheeling Creek at Elm Grove, five miles east, on the Pittsburgh division of the road shortly before 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

The baggage car and the engine tender derided the track. The car which left the track went down a sixteen-foot embankment and was badly demolished, the day coach turning completely over. Two persons were killed and scores injured, some of whom will die. Below is a list of the dead and of the injured so far as known:

DEAD.
A woman supposed to be Mrs. Miranda Hare, Kittanning, Pa.
Eight-months' old child of Lawrence Bartley of Allegheny.

INJURED.
Ella Vance, Wheeling, spine probably broken, may die.
C. J. Garvey, oil operator, Marietta, O., head crushed and back wrenched; will probably die.

W. N. Rose, Cincinnati, travels for Holbein Art Co.; right arm broken.
M. J. Mahoney, McKeesport, Pa., face cut and hand bruised.
Mrs. M. J. Mahoney, face cut and hip hurt.

W. Gilbert, Sharpsburg, Pa., thigh broken, head cut badly.
The County Jail, Belle Field, Pittsburgh, left elbow broken.
William Richardson, Sharpsburg, Pa., A. I., cut and bruised on back and head.

James W. Foster, Weaver, Falls, Pa., right foot broken, face and hand bruised.
W. J. Chapman, West Bridgewater, Pa.; right leg and hand broken.
Charles Perkins, Altoona; right temple and scalp cut.

P. R. Rahm, Philadelphia; badly cut and bruised.
George Perkins, conductor Pullman car; head cut; hip bruised.
George Cronin, 14 Chartiers street, Allegheny City; scalp wounds.

Mrs. George Cronin; slightly hurt.
Dr. J. C. Zulauf, 121 Fortieth street, Pittsburgh; left arm cut and hand bruised.
Albert Gaus, 33 Frankstown avenue, Pittsburgh; legs cut and bruised.

Richard Gaus, same address; both legs badly bruised.
Louis Schuchert, 123 Howard street, Pittsburgh; head cut and bruised; badly hurt.
Prof. A. E. Probst, Allegheny, head and breast cut and bruised.

W. O. Zawley, Allegheny; face and nose crushed; arm cut.
Mrs. Dixon, Pittsburgh; badly cut and back wrenched.
Maud Vance; internal injuries and severe cuts.

Mrs. Malone, Allegheny; head cut; injured internally.
J. D. Stanton, mail agent; chest, shoulder and leg cut and bruised.
Mrs. Layne, Allegheny; forehead crushed.

Ferry Parker, colored porter Pullman car, Cincinnati; cut on face.
Miss Clark, Allegheny; shoulder dislocated.
Mrs. Starr, daughter and grand-daughter; badly cut; able to go home with a wagon this evening.

M. Dixon and wife, Pittsburgh; painfully cut.
J. R. Enschner, Pittsburgh; head and neck cut.
C. M. Kiecanon, Columbia, Pa.; head bruised.

Anthony McGhee, Pittsburgh; left leg badly cut and bruised.
CUT LOOSE, SAID MR. BROWN.

When His Gift Led to Talk of Marriage
With Miss Dean.

Many of those who witnessed the performance of "A Trip to Chinatown" Saturday night were much interested in the handsome diamond necklace worn by Miss Anna Boyd, the dashing widow of the east. It scintillated with a refulgency that totally eclipsed the calcium lights. But they were surprised to learn that the necklace didn't belong to Miss Boyd. Miss Dean, daughter of the late Mr. Dean, a prominent and happy owner of the trifling trinket.

HOTEL DOGS IN SEASON.

Glady Wallis and Miss Baker Separated
From Pets at the Planters'.

The hotel dog is in season again. It is now the proper thing to worry hotel keepers with obnoxious canines and get into the newspapers. The season opened with a rush at the Planters' Hotel Sunday.

Two real dogs were discovered in different parts of the house. Miss Glady Wallis, the pretty little actress who appears at the Grand Opera House arrived in the morning. She insisted on carrying a portion of her baggage to her room. It was a basket, and a porter who worked here last season, when the season was at its height and knew a thing or two about true basket work, suspicion, and on the pretense of inquiring regarding her baggage, he knocked at her room door.

The "pup" began barking, and the Assistant Manager Cunningham's kind offer to entertain the poodle in the basement was declined by Miss Wallis, and she sent her pet to her maid, who is stopping at the St. James Hotel.

In the evening Miss Nora Baker of Indianapolis smuggled a wee bit of a puppy in her room, only to be discovered by one of the maids. Her pet is in the kennels in the cellar.

According to the memory of Mr. Cunningham Ada Rohan started the craze at the Planters' and Sarah Bernhardt at the Southern Hotel. Miss Bertha Wagner, Della Fox, Mrs. Nat Roth, Miss Jordan, Lottie Collins and a dozen other actresses "scratched" or carrying dogs into their rooms.

THUMPED HER HUSBAND
And Then the Crowd Kept Him From
Thumping the Wife.

Bluff went Mrs. Tillie Wangelor's plump little hand into the face of her husband, Hermann, tried the four Courts Monday, interferred, and his back, but onlookers Mrs. Wangelor had just prosecuted her husband for wife abandonment in the Court of Criminal Correction. They had a few days ago, and Mrs. Wangelor went to live with her parents.

She returned the furniture that she had brought with her, and Judge Murphy dismissed the charge. Mrs. Wangelor followed them and everybody in the court room trailed after her. Many were seen to strike her, and she walked up to Wangelor and his fair companion.

"You're a brute," she said, slapping her husband. At the same time she gave three as a push. Wangelor replied hotly, and doubling up his fist, tried to strike her. He was held, while his wife walked away with her parents.

BLOOD FLOWED FREELY.
Republicans Shoot Two Democrats and
Severely Beat Several Others.

SMITH'S GROVE, Ky., Nov. 4.—As the members of the Young Men's Democratic Club left the school-house at Oak Grove, five miles west of here, after adjourning the meeting held there Saturday night, they were attacked by Republicans. The president of the club, Henry H. Smith, was shot in the head and a dozen men set upon him with clubs and badly beat him. His friends ran to his rescue and a battle was fought. The Democrats were unarmed and could do practically nothing to defend themselves.

Many others were left with broken bones and limbs, and nearly every Democrat was severely injured. Many were sworn out and further trouble is looked for.

TANGLE OF LIVE WIRES.
Pole Breaks and Falls in the Street
From Being Overstrung.

An electric wire pole at Twelfth and North Market streets, made top-heavy with thickly strung wires, gave way at noon Monday, and crashed to the street. Charged wires were splitting fire, and made traffic dangerous.

Four police officers, armed with clubs, had no easy time keeping off the school children turning to look at the wreckage. The Webster school, a few blocks away, was closed for the day. Live men are at work dismantling the wires, and a new pole is being erected.

TO SUPPRESS STRIKERS.
The'll Agency Collecting an Armed
Guard of 500 Men.

Thiel's Detective Agency will not send their 500 recruits to the scene of the anticipated strike in the coal regions of North Ohio to-night. Not enough men have been enlisted. They will probably leave here Tuesday. The enlisted men are ordered to report at Hotel Fellow's Building at 5 o'clock to-night.

Only a Step

From Catarrh to Consumption, if you allow
it to progress unchecked and unchecked,
it will result in the blood being expelled and
the blood made pure if you wish to
escape fatal results. Take

Food's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier.

Food's Pills are mild and effective.

LABOR FEDERATION.

Representatives of 50,000 Men Meet at
Walsh Hall.

The Missouri Federation of Labor began its yearly session Monday morning at Walsh Hall, Twelfth street and Franklin avenue. There were twenty-five delegates out of an expected representation of fifty present at the opening to represent 50,000 organized union laborers. President James M. Rhodes of Kansas City sent word through Organizer August Priesterbach that he could not attend the convention, as he had just taken charge of a printing office and was too busy to get away. The Missouri Federation of Labor also called the City will not be present either on account of his work.

On the invitation of Mr. Priesterbach, E. M. Bannister of St. Louis Shoe Workers' Union, No. 2, was elected temporary chairman and Phil H. Miller of the St. Louis Clearmakers' Union was made temporary secretary. The motions leading to this action were put by St. Louis Mayor James E. P. Connolly, a delegate from the St. Louis Typographical Union, who also called the convention to order by virtue of his position as chairman of the Missouri Federation of Labor.

Messrs. Duffy of Kansas City, Fisher of the St. Louis Tobacco Workers and Brand of the St. Louis Clearmakers were appointed a Committee on Credentials. A recess was taken until 3 o'clock to give the committee a chance to look over credentials. Three subjects of importance will come before the convention, the question of declaring a boycott on the goods of the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Co. and George Sahn, employing in the tobacco business, and members of the Federation; of inaugurating a boycott on the tobacco and cigars of the American Tobacco Co. and the proposition to make Jefferson City the headquarters of the Federation, and the State Federation, the time to be while the Legislature is in session.

Mr. Bannister will bring in a resolution from the Shoe Workers' Union of St. Louis asking for the boycott on the two big shoe concerns mentioned, and President Henry Fischer of the National Tobacco Workers' Union of St. Louis, who is a member of the local union No. 1, will present the grievance of the tobacco men.

His labor move has particular reference to the discharge, a week ago, of the 220 Federation employees of the Butler concern on the transfer to another concern. The managers have been waited upon by a committee, Mr. Fischer acting as a Post-Dispatch reporter, and gave the committee no satisfaction regarding the reinstatement of the men. A. J. Allen, who is a member of the local union No. 1, will present the grievance of the tobacco men.

The old beer boycott against the brew of the English and American concerns in St. Louis will be revived by a report from Organizer Priesterbach on the progress of the boycott. The managers of the Federation of Labor are to give the Federation a better chance to push their cause, and the Federation is to give the Federation a better chance to push their cause, and the Federation is to give the Federation a better chance to push their cause.

A REAL SURPRISE PARTY.
Breach of Etiquette Results in a Police
Court Sequel.

Filled with whisky and a desire to be sociable, Robert Cummins and John O'Neill attended a surprise party Saturday night without observing the ceremony of being invited. This was a breach of etiquette in the aristocratic circle in which they were the most demonstrative manner their extreme thirst. As a result things became unbearable to Messrs. Mike and John O'Neill. They lit into Cummins and O'Neill, Cummins was so full that he had no room for food and received a black eye. When Judge Stevenson asked him if the party was worth a surprise to him he winked his other eye.

They were all fined \$5 and costs.

VISITORS IN THE CITY.
F. H. Gafford, leading stockman of Birmingham, Ala., is at the Laclede. Mr. Gafford is in St. Louis to buy two or three hundred of horses and mules for his local trade. He says St. Louis is by far the most satisfactory market to buy in of any in the country owing to the great scope of choice as well as to the quality of stock.

James H. Gafford, of Birmingham, Ala., is at the Laclede. Mr. Gafford is in St. Louis to buy two or three hundred of horses and mules for his local trade. He says St. Louis is by far the most satisfactory market to buy in of any in the country owing to the great scope of choice as well as to the quality of stock.

Gold Reserve.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—To-day's statement of the condition of the Treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$19,977,229; gold reserve, \$20,042,229.

scrofula
Any doctor will tell you that Professor Hare, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, is one of the highest authorities in the world on the action of drugs. In his last work, speaking of the treatment of scrofula, he says:

"It is hardly necessary to state that liver oil, the best of all remedies, should be given in emulsion, so prepared as to be palatable."

He also says that the hypophosphites should be combined with the oil. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is precisely such preparation.

Secretaries of Board of Health, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 12, 1895.

That Silk Sale

Have You Heard About It?

We Mean the Silk Sale at

Clarette

It beats anything in the town.

Ask anyone who has been here if it don't.

We only got a start on it Monday—but other lots are arriving by every express.

This is how we do it:

85-cent quality Black Satin Brocade, all silk, at 49¢

90-cent quality Black Satin Duchesse, at 53¢

\$1.00 quality Black Satin Brocade, 24 inches wide, at 57¢

\$1.25 quality Satin Brocade, colored figure, at 62¢

\$1.15 quality Fine Black Surahs, rich quality, 23 inches wide, at 65¢

\$1.35 quality Extra Rich Satin Duchesse, 24 inches wide, at 69¢

\$1.50 quality Rich Black Luxor, at 85¢

If you have any curiosity to see these bargains don't hesitate to ask for them—you will not be importuned to buy.

B. NUGENT & BRO.

Broadway, Washington Av. and St. Charles St.

CLAIRETTE SOAP.

The Cat Came Back

Because there was no place like the home where they used

Clairette Soap

This Great Soap makes home, home indeed. Keeps everything clean. Keeps the housewife and everybody happy. Try it. Sold everywhere. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis.

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St. Louis Post-Dispatch

PUBLISHED BY THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO.
Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER.

CHARLES H. JONES,
Editor and Manager.
Office 515 Olive Street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

BY CARRIER, ST. LOUIS AND SUBURBS.
Daily and Sunday—Per Week.....10 Cents
Daily and Sunday—Per Month.....\$2.50
Daily and Sunday—Per Year.....\$28.00
Sunday—Per Annum.....\$8.00

BY MAIL

Daily and Sunday—Per Annum.....\$3.00
Daily and Sunday—Per Month.....\$2.50
Daily and Sunday—Per Year.....\$28.00
Sunday—Per Annum.....\$8.00

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly will confer a favor by reporting the same to this office.
All business or news letters or telegrams should be addressed.

POST-DISPATCH

At St. Louis, Mo.
Telephone Numbers:
Editorial Rooms.....495
Business Office.....495

R. C. Beckwith, At. Foreign Advertising.
Eastern Office, 48 Tribune Building, New York.
Chicago Office, 400 The Rookery.
Entered at the Post-Office at St. Louis as second-class matter.

CIRCULATION

OF THE
Sunday Post-Dispatch.

A Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Missouri, City of St. Louis—
I, Charles H. Jones, Editor and Manager of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, do hereby certify that the circulation of the Sunday Post-Dispatch for the week ending October 27, 1935, was as follows:

October 13.....85,254
October 20.....85,327
October 27.....85,599
November 3.....85,698

Total.....341,818
Average per week.....85,454

G. W. JONES, Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 4th day of November, 1935.
HARRY M. DUBOIS,
Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
My term expires Oct. 17, 1936.

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HARRY M. DUBOIS,
Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
My term expires Oct. 17, 1936.

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT

OLYMPIA—Marie Tavy Grand Opera Company.
GRAND—Glady's Wallis.
HAYWIRE—Buck City.
STANDARD—New York Stars.

MATINEES TO-MORROW

HAYWIRE—Buck City.
STANDARD—New York Stars.

THE CRIMINAL COURT DISGRACE

The suggestion of the October Grand Jury in its final report to Judge Edmunds that the next Grand Jury inquire into the question of responsibility for the failure to provide quarters for Judge Harvey is an excellent one and should be acted upon.

It would be hard to find a more disgraceful example of official neglect than this case, in which a badly needed court, organized and ready for work, has been idle for six months on account of the lack of quarters. With the Criminal Court docket overloaded with cases and far behind in its work, Judge Harvey, a stenographer and three deputy sheriffs have been kept doing nothing on pay. The administration of justice is hampered and defeated while the city is paying out money for the purpose of relieving it and increasing its efficiency.

The situation is scandalous and not only should be brought to an end at once, but the responsibility for it should be fixed.

INMATE GUARDS

The case of the negro inmate of the work-house who was mangled by a powder explosion in the quarters of the institution gives a shocking emphasis to the charge of brutality in that institution.

The wounded negro and other inmates who saw the accident accuse the guard of compelling the injured convict to pick out a charge of powder which had failed to ignite, without flooding the hole with water. The negro begged for water and was refused, with the result that a spark struck from the rock by the pick caused the powder to explode.

The police report states that the man was ordered to do the work by Krueger, the same guard who was accused of beating a sick prisoner to death. To compel a man to do the work in this dangerous manner when the task could easily have been rendered safe by the use of water was wanton cruelty and showed a brutal indifference to the risk of life and limb.

The city institutions must be conducted on a humane basis. A guard who uses his power in a brutal manner is in the wrong place. He should be among the prisoners.

MR. ROCKEFELLER'S INVESTMENT

The offer of John D. Rockefeller to the Board of Trustees of Chicago University fairly takes the breath away from an ordinary man.

Mr. Rockefeller promises to give the institution an endowment fund of \$1,000,000 in cash or paying securities by Jan. 1, next, and to add to this sum \$2,000,000 within five years on condition that other contributions to that amount are secured.

Mr. Rockefeller has already given the institution \$4,500,000, making a total of donations, should the conditions of this offer be fulfilled, of \$7,500,000.

How realizable what the ability to pay such an enormous sum means in terms of

help to the few who enjoy its benefits and has given the people a startling lesson of its power to absorb the wealth created by their toil.
But from the standpoint of the monopolist, Mr. Rockefeller has made a good investment. Having accumulated \$294,000,000 in twenty years through trust monopoly, he can well afford to invest 2 1/2 per cent in an institution to teach the youth of the country the sacredness of trusts and the righteousness and beneficence of laws which secure to wealth the privilege of bleeding the people.

Yesterday's Sunday Post-Dispatch was the culmination of a week of almost unexampled prosperity in advertising. During the week the Post-Dispatch contained 214 columns of paid advertising, as compared with 268 columns for the corresponding week of last year. The Sunday issue contained 120 columns of paid advertising, as compared with 100 columns in the corresponding issue of 1934, a gain of 20 per cent. Of the announcements of our local merchants the Sunday Post-Dispatch had 86 columns and the Sunday Republic 60 columns. Of the people's want ads the Post-Dispatch had 99 columns and the Republic 14 columns. The circulation again showed an increase, which proves that the wonderful success of the Sunday Post-Dispatch was in nowise dependent on the colored cover.

VICTORY FOR LAW

The Eighteenth Illinois District has been the scene of one of the most hard-fought campaigns of the year. Most of the public speaking and similar work in the open has been done by the Democrats. Mr. L. A. Bess, himself a Democrat, has been the district, and he has been aided by a number of well-known Democratic speakers from outside the State. He has been energetically helped by the Democratic State Committee, which for the time being established its headquarters in the district.

The Republicans have done little or no public speaking, but this does not mean that they have not been hard at work. They have conducted a "still hunt," with plenty of money and the kind of "practical workers" whose help money will always obtain. Mr. Hadley has made personal visits to manufacturers and other places where large numbers of men can be met "on the quiet," and the committee which has his campaign in charge is credited with making a house to house canvass.

The campaign is now over and all the indications point to the election of Lane by a substantial majority. This will be the result if the Democrats go to the polls and vote. Any defections of the so-called "sound money Democrats" will be fully offset by accessions from the Populists, and all the recent elections show that in a square fight between Democrats and Republicans in the Eighteenth District the Democrats have a safe majority.

There should be encouragement in this for the Democrats of the district, for they have only to do their duty in order to win.

"AS TO CIRCULATION"

The Republic in its Sunday issue connects a letter from an "Advertiser" and in reply goes out of its way to attack the published circulation figures of the Post-Dispatch. It pretends to be the only St. Louis newspaper that publishes true or correct circulation figures. It says the Post-Dispatch statements include thousands of papers sent out to news dealers and never sold, while the Republic's statements exclude all such papers.

As a matter of fact the Republic's statements do not exclude all such papers. The Republic bribes news dealers to keep unsold papers from being returned in order that its books may deceive investigators. It makes a special cut price to news dealers or agents who will take the paper without the return privilege. It has one price with the return privilege and another and lower price without the return privilege.

By this deceptive method the Republic can keep itself and others from knowing how many papers are unsold while the news dealers' hands, but it does not keep them from being left unsold.

The Post-Dispatch, as the Republic points out, makes no claims of giving net figures less all unsold papers, though it does exclude returns by newsboys and all current returns. On the contrary it makes no cut price to hide unsold papers, but grants the return privilege to all regular dealers, requiring them to send in heads of unsold papers. These are entered in a record book and duly credited to the dealer's account as returns.

This record book and all other circulation books are shown any one who makes an investigation of the Post-Dispatch's circulation, and the percentage of returns can be readily and quickly figured out.

Readers and advertisers can judge for themselves which method is the cleanest, the most open, the most trustworthy, the most honest; and it is for everyone's conclusion that they will as heretofore decide in favor of the Post-Dispatch in spite of the yawning of envious contemporaries.

As to the comparative circulation of the Post-Dispatch and Republic, taking the Republic's own published figures, here is the exhibit. During the last year, taking the figures of October, 1934, 1935, the Republic has LOST 1,356 copies per day. The Post-Dispatch has GAINED 23,700 copies per day.

During the recently ended month of October, in spite of its squad of "tourists" traveling over the State and giving pages of write-ups in exchange for orders for subscriptions, it lost 1,245 copies, and the Post-Dispatch gained 238 copies.

These figures furnish conclusive evidence of what the people of Missouri and the Southwest think of the Wall Street Standard. And this is why the alleged wide

The Post-Dispatch will to-morrow publish impartial and convincing evidence of the absolute correctness of its circulation statements.

The real sufferer in the collapse of the Current-Fitzsimmons affair is the boy in his teen. He is the one who has been

disappointment of the old sport is a real condition compared with the keen painfulness of this boy's emotion. For the moment life is a dreary blank to him, and his confidence in mankind is shattered.

Countess Castellane has approved all the plans for the Count's new palace, and as she will have to foot the bill it is quite proper that her approval should be sound. It is to be regretted, however, that so much good American money must go to improve foreign capitals.

It is well that our draft horses are not lashing the rears and taking to intoxicating drinks. A pair of percherons attempting to pull one of those huge coal loads up our westward steps with a jag added to their natural load would make considerable trouble.

It is absurd that Missouri should not do all her own insurance. We read that she last year paid \$14,000,000 to foreign companies. The greatest and safest insurance organizations in the world ought to be right here in the solid city of the Union.

Kaiser William's high-handed course toward the Germans is still further. The time may come when he will require every German editor to print every week an original poem prepared by the Kaiser.

It is extremely sad, at a time when Gov. McNickley is so anxious to make a showing of some sort, that the credit for the recent suppression of an Ohio mob belongs to a Sheriff and not to the Governor.

If it is true that the human hair stands on end in cases of excessive fright, what a spectacle we should have if by some accident our Paderewski should be given a sudden scare at the piano.

WELL-KNOWN ST. LOUISAN.

George Robinson was born in Vicksburg, Miss. He came to St. Louis fourteen years ago and engaged in the wholesale grocery and general Southern order business. He is now a member of the grocery firm of Hays & Robinson. He is a member of St. Aldemar Commandery, Knights Templar, the Royal Arcanum and the Merchants Exchange.

John McIlhenny of Topeka collects cats and has one of the largest aggregations of felines in the United States.

Field Marshal Lord Roberts' long-expected reminiscences are to be published soon in two volumes under the title "Forty-one Years in India: Subaltern to Commander-in-Chief."

Chief Constructor Philip Highborn of the United States Navy is one of the few officers of high rank who are not graduates of Annapolis. He began his career as an apprentice in the Charleston navy yard.

The granite pedestals for the equestrian statues of Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock and Gen. George G. Meade, to be erected on the grounds of the first President of the United States, were shipped from the quarries in Western, R. I.

Dr. Austin Flint, a New York criminologist, points out as an indication of the extreme rarity of possibly unjust convictions that "in the examinations of nearly 150 convicts in the late investigation of the Elmira reformatory not more than one or two hesitated to admit their guilt."

It is said that the oldest living man and wife in the United States are Louis and Amelia Darwin of Black Falls, Wis. The husband was born in 1758, or one year before the inauguration of the first President of the United States, and the wife was born in 1794. They have been married eighty years.

The Duchess of Albany has invented a school-room desk and seat, for which the Gold Medal of the first President of the United States has awarded her a gold medal at its exhibition in London.

Miss Eleanor Calhoun, daughter of the late Judge Calhoun of San Francisco, who is the heroine of "Cheer, Boy, Cheer," a melodrama now running in London, has won the affections of the theater-goers.

Maria Merode, the most beautiful girl of the ballet of the Grand Opera, Paris, is such a poor dancer that she cannot travel freely in her art than the front row of the corymbes, albeit every effort has been made to enable her to be a "premiere."

Mary Green of Newark, N. J., is one of the most remarkable habitual drunkards on record. She has been arrested and fined or imprisoned more than a hundred times, is nearly 70 years old, is habitually clean and neat in her attire and ways, and is a fine, healthy-looking woman, without a trace of dissipation in her countenance, and is scrupulously correct in her morals outside her one lapse into liquor drinking.

Mr. Frederick Paulding was seen in the role of Laury. He looks anything but a part, but he acts strongly. In his impersonation of the character he was seen to excellent advantage, but he is a poor role maker. When he tries to smile sweetly he only succeeds in looking silly.

Mr. R. McClannin gave a fine impersonation of the gruff old father Berenard. Florence Julian Wilcox, as Madelon, had a part of a disfigured girl and fitted it with her own shadow and told it the secret of her love. She was almost perfect in the role. Mr. Edwin Bruster, who was seen as the loveliest Didier, neither looked his part nor acted his. A good comedian could have made it amusing in the extreme.

The play was written by Mr. Clay Greene, and while there is nothing of surpassing merit in the construction, it serves Miss Wallis well. The young actress has scored in a merited hit.

Gus Heege's "Rush City" opened at Havana yesterday to the usual Sunday crush of this theater. The farce comedy is really better than it was when it began its tour two seasons ago and played the high-priced houses. There was certainly room for improvement. As it is now, the piece is an entertaining one of that utterly illogical and unreasoning order where the plot is even more disconnected than usual by ears, songs and dances—anything within the opinion of the manager will make the audience believe it.

Mr. Sherrie Matthews, as Bommer John J. Rush, occupies the center of the stage most of the time. He has a dry manner, a Romanizing himself of Mr. Heege's jokes which is rather taking that otherwise. As there is no football scene in this piece, he should get his hair cut. Frank O'Brien does an excellent job of the part of the Coroner, and Gallagher, as Pat McIntyre, the politician, who loses his silver windpipe during speech, is a clever fun-maker. There is also with the company a contingent of the fair sex who dance and sing fairly well.

Gus Hill's New York Stars opened the week at the Standard yesterday. The aggregation is a strong one, including some of the best vaudeville talent in the country. The musical comedy, "The Young Man and the Old Maid," is a fine piece of work, and the monologues, comedies, and songs are all well received.

They exchanged pictures. And now Farmer Wilcox is No Longer a Hermit.

NORWICH, Conn., Nov. 4.—Calvin Wilcox, one of the richest land-owners in southern New England, has married his wife, Miss Wilcox, of Falmouth, Me., and is now a hermit. Mrs. Wilcox is a widow, and is the daughter of a wealthy family. She is a devoted Christian, and is a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

From the Philadelphia Times.
This year, so far, the furnaces have turned out over 1,000,000 tons of iron and in 1934. Plenty of material here for hammers to nail campaign lies.

THE OCTOPUS.
In our progressive city
Ally know it is a pity
The great combine must tend to make
It grow.
The days are coming—
Business will be humbling—
The bridge combine will surely
Go.

AT THE THEATERS.

The Marie Tavy Grand Opera Company sang "Carmen" for an appreciative but very small audience at the Olympic Theater last night. In one way the audience was a measure of the company's excellence. The artistic quality of the performance was not marred by the absence of a brilliant and enthusiastic assemblage, and this in itself is prime commendation for Mr. Tavy's organization.

The performance was artistic, not alone from the standpoint of individual excellence, but ensemble. The orchestra is adequate, the choruses, fresh-voiced, and well-drilled, and the cast, while not powerful, is happily devoid of weak spots. Production was smooth, well staged, and in individual instances of peculiar interest, born of the prominence of future promises given by the performers.

Mme. Theo Dorre's "Carmen" is a more attractive piece of work. Her conception of the hot-blooded Gypsy girl allows for no compromise between truth and convention. It is in place along broad lines and with the utter abandon that Calve threw into the part, and not the opera-going world. Mrs. Dorre is not an initiator out and out of the great model, but being a young artist, she has fallen into the same lines as her illustrious compeer. If there is any fault to find with her, it is that she is too good for the part.

A distinct improvement over her performance of last night, it has come in the form of a distinct intensity, there is more passion, more abandon in her diaphragm.

Mme. Dorre is a young woman; better still, she is an American; there is no doubt about her future, and her present is already full of triumph. The timber of her trained voice is admirably suited to strains of passion, and gives promise of more further in the rolls of Santuzza and Nedda.

The singing of Mme. Anna Lichter, as Micaela, was a revelation. She is an attractive young woman, with a pure soprano voice of immense volume. In training she removes the tremolo that affects all young singers before they learn to control their voices. She is an artist, though hardly a graceful actor.

Lucia, the Village Girl, Mme. Theo Dorre sang in a brilliant way. She is a pure soprano voice of immense volume. In training she removes the tremolo that affects all young singers before they learn to control their voices. She is an artist, though hardly a graceful actor.

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BEATS ALL RECORDS.

Rapid Work in Railway Building in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 4.—All records in way of railway building were broken in Chicago yesterday.

The Chicago City Railway Company, after massing men and materials for sixteen hours, beat the record of 1,000 feet of track laid in 1913.

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WILLIAM M. BOTHERLAND.